

Army Man

America's Only Magazine

We Will Bury You!

#3

Chapter 11 Filings

Best-Way Crutch Repair
 The Pink Pork Chop
 Action Brooch and Choker
 Hands-Off Day Care Centers
 I Can't Believe It's Sweeping Compound, Inc.
 Tommy's Resume Servise
 Country Pride Software Corp.
 Nite-Owl Skywriting Co.
 MasterBlend Oxygen Supply

We used to love Merle Haggard, until he went into his country phase.



A Message from the Editor

They said we were doomed. The big-shot publishing honchos with their all-wool suits and their Atlantic City tans and their carefully-brushed teeth -- they all said we were crazy. No ads? Heresy! No pay for contributors? Sacrilege! Radio-active paper? Madness!

But you proved them wrong. You, the readers... some 260,000 of you. And we're not about to let you down.

So sit back, take your shoes off, loosen your pants, and get ready for the best d---ed Army Man since #1!

George Meyer
 Ed./Pub.

I think it's high time that lazy, food-stealing babysitters stopped hiding behind their badges.

New Names for the Armed Services

| <u>OLD</u> | <u>NEW</u> |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| THE ARMY..... | DEATHFORCE 9000 |
| THE NAVY..... | SEA DEMONS |
| THE AIR FORCE..... | SKYRYDERS |
| THE MARINES..... | ASSAULT TEAM: FIREKILL |
| THE DELTA FORCE..... | THE OMEGA FORCE |
| THE COAST GUARD..... | THE MARINES ▲ |

ANDREW WYETH, AMERICA'S GREATEST LIVING ARTIST, WHOSE PAINTINGS SELL FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, WHOSE SKETCHES AND DRAWINGS ARE WORTH TENS OF THOUSANDS EACH, RETURNS HOME AND CHECKS HIS MESSAGES:



Joe and Moe in "TOURETTE FRET"

JOE: Hey Moe I think you might have Tourette's Syndrome. Why not see a doctor and get some treatment.

MOE: Fuck you Joe.

+++

Joe and Moe in "FOOD FEUD"

JOE: Sorry Moe I was way out of line with that Tourette's Syndrome remark. Can I buy you lunch.

MOE: Sure why not.

JOE: How about Chinese.

MOE: Fuck you.

JOE: Sorry I forgot you hate Chinese how about Mexican.

MOE: That would be fine Joe.

(LONG PAUSE)

Fuck you.

Next Time: "The Short-tempered Waiter" ♣

The biggest shortcoming of our nation's zoos? They never seem to have enough different kinds of antelopes. (Please note: I'm being sarcastic.)

Comedy Korner

Boy: What does Marlon Brando want for Christmas?

Girl: I dunno.

Boy: A Dry White Pair of Underwear.

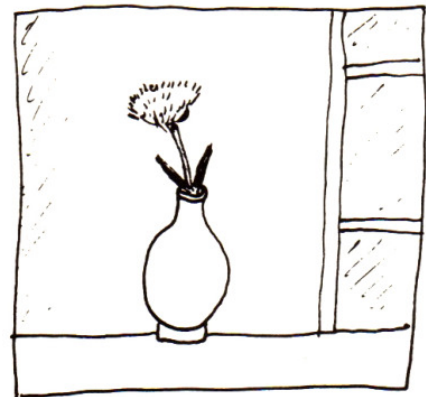


Times Change...

In Elizabethan England, it was considered a scandal if a well-bred woman married a carp, chub, or sucker. In those days, all three were scorned as "trash fish."

I saw a clever bumper sticker the other day.

DRAGNET HAIKU



Eleven fifty seven p.m. --
the white chrysanthemum.

DEEP THOUGHTS

by Jack Handey

3

What is it that makes a complete stranger dive into an icy river to try to save a solid-gold baby? Maybe we'll never know.

*

If I ever opened a trampoline store, I don't think I'd call it Trampo-Land, because you might think it was a store for tramps, which is not the impression we are trying to convey with our store.

On the other hand, we would not prohibit tramps from browsing, or testing the trampolines, unless a tramp's gyrations seemed to be getting out of control.

*

Instead of trying to build newer and bigger weapons of destruction, mankind should be thinking about getting more use out of the weapons we already have.

*

One of the bad things about moving to another planet would be, what if they had a weird, creepy-looking Santa Claus there with weird tubes coming out of his head and stuff?

*

If you ever take a course on sharks, don't think just because they haven't gotten to the hammerhead yet they're going to skip it. No, it's coming up, my friend, you can be sure of that.

*

In weightlifting, I don't think sudden, uncontrolled urination should automatically disqualify you.

At first I thought it would be a bad thing if you landed in the desert in your parachute, and the parachute stayed puffed-up and started dragging you all over the place. But what might happen is, when you finally stop, hey, my pockets are full of arrowheads! Thanks!

*

Probably the earliest flyswatters were nothing more than some sort of striking surface attached to the end of a long stick.

*

I would like to point out that when I said earlier that a good way to get someone's attention is to scrape a rake across their front window, I didn't mean one of those stiff metal rakes. I meant one of those flimsier rakes with the more bendy kind of metal.

*

To me, one of the best examples of a blending of the old and the new would just be a very old blending machine (with a new motor).

*

If you ever discover that what you're seeing is a play within a play, just slow down, take a deep breath, and hold on for the ride of your life.

*

I wish I had a dollar for every time I spent a dollar, because then, yahoo!, I'd have all my money back.

*

If you saw two guys named Hambone and Flippy, which one would you think liked dolphins the most? I'd say Flippy, wouldn't you? You'd be wrong though. It's Hambone.

JOLLY COMEDY JOKES

by John Swartzwelder



BRIDE: (QUIETLY, TEARFUL) Ladies and gentlemen...
I'm afraid there won't be a wedding after
all. Because, you see... my fiance has... has
died.

HECKLER FROM BACK PEW: Louder!

BRIDE: (LOUDER, ALMOST HYSTERICAL) My fiance has
died!

ANOTHER HECKLER: Funnier!

1ST ALIEN: (SNEERING) We do not fear death as you
do, Earthman. That is why we must triumph. We
do not fear having our bodies torn to pieces,
or our brains destroyed, or...

2ND ALIEN: (LOW, URGENT) Hey, shut up!

PATIENT: I had a dream last night that my waffle
iron suddenly spat out its waffle and stabbed
my husband to death.

PSYCHIATRIST: Have you called the police?

PATIENT: (PAUSE) No. It didn't really happen. It
was a dream.

PSYCHIATRIST: I see. Please continue.

PATIENT: Well... then... (QUICKLY) And this didn't
really happen either...

PSYCHIATRIST: I understand.

PATIENT: I dreamed that I was doing somersaults
down the freeway, and my head blew out, and I
lost control...

PSYCHIATRIST: (INTERRUPTING) And you say this
didn't happen?

PATIENT: No.

PSYCHIATRIST: (PAUSE) Then I don't get it.

PATIENT: It was a dream.

PSYCHIATRIST: I understand. Please continue.

stray dialogue

"The Nobel Prize! Gee, thanks, fellas!"

"Aw, you're throwing up like a girl."

"He's got coffee lodged in his mouth!
Quick, tell him a joke!"

I cried because I had no shoes,
until I met a man who constantly
said, "Yeah, that's the ticket!"

It Pay\$ To Know Word\$

This month's word is:

un-teach (un tēch'), *v.t.*, -taught, -teach-ing. 1. to cause to
be forgotten or disbelieved, as by contrary teaching. 2. to
cause to forget or disbelieve something previously taught.

Sample sentence: In forty years
of unteaching, Miss Lundy had
never found a child she couldn't
unteach.



You can make fun all you want, but
when a zebra talks, people listen.



The Economy

Christmas sales for 1989 will be so low that we can already predict them now, Treasury Secretary Nicholas Brady reported last week.

Sluggish sales on the day after Thanksgiving will kick off a lackluster shopping season, and on Christmas Eve only three last-minute shoppers will be spotted nationwide. In addition, a pine blight will kill off most of the nation's Christmas trees, and all the ornaments will break when a giant steps on them.

"It's the worst Christmas we'll ever have had," Brady sobbed. ~

CLASSICS OF WORLD LITERATURE RATED ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TWO

| | | |
|---------------------------|---|---|
| Madame Bovary | 2 | |
| The Charterhouse of Parma | 1 | |
| Adam Bede | 1 | |
| Moby Dick | 2 | |
| Pride and Prejudice | 1 | |
| Death in Venice | 1 | + |

A Declaration

I submit to you that, from now on we refer to "allergy sufferers" as "them." ▯

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines "bibliosteaka" as Spanish book meat. >

THAT FROG

The science lab frog floats about in his jar except when he goes for a drive in his car.

As pithed as he is, how excited he gets tooling 'round beakers, old tubes, and pipettes!

I feel for his need for this kind of excursion. I too would be vexed by incessant immersion. →

IDEAS FOR MY MUSIC VIDEO

Rockets on my old swingset...
All my friends wearing yellow pants...
Hummingbirds in slow motion...
My name carved into the moon...
A guitar made of Habitrails that still have hamsters in them... ▯

SOMETHING MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO SAY BEFORE WE STOPPED VISITING HER ALTOGETHER

Find a twig,
Pick it up,
All day long
You'll have good luck. †



I went to a nursery to buy some garden gnomes for my pal Tom's birthday. You know -- the kind with beards, smoking pipes and pushing little wheelbarrows. The lady said, "Gee, we don't sell many of these." I was too much of an asshole to just admit that I liked them, so I said the gnomes were for the set of a play I was doing.

Later, I felt guilty for the lie, so I rented a theater and put on a play, with the garden gnomes prominently displayed. Like a jerk, I forgot to invite the lady from the nursery. But it all paid off, because my play just won a Pulitzer Prize. *



The earthquake in Armenia was a horrible, horrible tragedy. But there was a brighter side that most of the news reports overlooked. For about sixteen seconds, bowling scores in the area increased dramatically. ♣

Scientists have discovered a dog who has the brain of a cat. He growls when you try to take it away from him. ♣

Wisdom of the Ages

Although Paul Revere said it more than 200 years ago, it's every bit as true today:
"One if by land; two if by sea." +

Hardly

In today's fast-paced, consumer-oriented society, where quantity is now valued over quality, and where all this year's major dog shows have been won by Tim Overland's 44 whippets, is it any surprise that a local D.J. on an afternoon drinking spree to dramatize the effects of liquor on a person's mental faculties, got a call from an exuberant listener who said, "I'm catchin' up to ya, Buddy"? ↓

If there really was a Superman, for every person saying, "Thanks, Supes!", there'd be a million asking, "Where the hell is Superman?!" ☐



Discouraging news from researchers at Johns Hopkins: Hope causes cancer. *

What started as a legitimate effort by the townspeople of Salem to identify, capture and kill those who did Satan's bidding quickly deteriorated into a witch hunt. ♣

Wouldn't It Be Ironic?

- ... If one immigrant killed another immigrant with a miniature Statue of Liberty?
- ... If a restaurant critic were killed by four shooting stars? ☐



My Ideal Woman

I want to describe for you my Ideal Woman. My Ideal Woman has slim hips, powerful thighs, sinewy calves, a narrow waist, a flat stomach with taut lines of muscle, a broad, powerful chest, wide shoulders, bulging biceps, jack-hammer-like forearms, a bull-like neck, and a drooping, veined pecker with a livid, velvety fire-helmet top -- an opalescent drop of pre-cum winking at the droop-lipped meatus slit -- and two pendulous balls heavy with hot bloatum. Call me a dreamer, if you will, but I believe my Ideal Woman is out there, somewhere, and I'm not going to stop looking until I find her.

-- Ian Frazier

AN OPEN LETTER TO GARY HART

Dear Gary,

We keep hearing you talk about "new ideas." But when we examine these "new ideas" more closely, they don't seem to have much substance. I think Walter Mondale put it best when he asked you, "Where's the beef?" These "new ideas" of yours are all well and good, Gary, but where's the beef?

Then there's the question of trust. You have to earn people's trust if you expect them to vote for Gary Hartpence. That's right, I called you Hartpence. Why? Because that's your real name, Gary. You changed it many years ago, and we can prove it.

That brings us to the issue of character. You say you have the integrity and strong moral fiber Americans expect in a Commander in Chief. There's just one slight problem with this claim. If you're a man of such sterling character, how did you manage to get involved in a sordid sex scandal? The incident I'm referring to was an overnight boat trip to Bimini with a young Miami model. Her name? That's not important. The (CONT.)

TV Titles For Shakespeare Plays

The Tempest....Calaban's Island
Macbeth....MacDeath: Blood King of Scotland
The Taming of the Shrew....Anatomy of a Seduction
Hamlet....Hickory Dickory Murder
Henry IV Part II....Henry IV: The Story Continues ♣

An Amusing Anecdote

My wife and I rent a small cottage on the shimmering shores of Lake Superior every summer. The rustic little bungalow is made of rough-hewn logs chinked with mud, and the front door opens onto an unequaled vista of towering evergreens and azure water -- just the thing to settle the nerves of an addled contestant in the "rat race."

Last summer my wife and I were merrily preparing a hearty supper of fresh-caught trout and corn on the cob, when who should wander up but a little old man with a bulging knapsack strapped to his ancient back. He looked like a crusty forest trapper from the days of Lewis and Clark. Hailing us from a distance, he approached our modest lakeside cabin and extended his weathered hand in greeting. Bending forward under the weight of his burden, he whispered something in my ear.

It was an amusing anecdote! ♣



Superhero Tan Lines

CUNNINGHAM

Pet Peeve

If there's one thing that really honks me off, it's the hopelessness and futility of the human condition.

Those who can... can.
Those who can't...
teach canning sciences.



important thing is the name of the boat: the Monkey Business. Is it starting to ring a bell, Gary? It should. You were there.

Right now you're aiming for '92. Fair enough. But I wouldn't get too cocky, my friend. You haven't won anything yet. All it would take is one more major scandal, and you could kiss the Oval Office goodbye.

So watch your step, Gary. You're still the best-looking candidate the Democrats have. Don't blow it.

WHEN JIM WHEAT

Ask The Mask



- Q: Do you think Elvis will get back together?
A: No, he's much too popular.
- Q: We ordered a rubber Pope doll from Israel, and it arrived in three pieces. Which piece is the Pope?
A: Fourth from the left.
- Q: Does that answer my question?
A: Usually.
- Q: My husband wants to relocate first base to the front yard. I told him an umpire, or at worst, a garbage man, could arrest him. Isn't that a policeman's job?
A: No, that is your responsibility.
- Q: How many cats are named after dogs?
A: Not as many.
- Q: Was there more than one Junior Samples?
A: Not until he died.
- Q: Are you related to the aloe vera plant?
A: Only by color.
- Q: Which one is Amos? Is it Andy?
A: They are both.
- Q: Our son's Barbie doll has been in a coma for fourteen years. We have kept her alive in an aquarium just in case. She has a terrible bad case of algae and some of her leg is broke off. Will she live?
A: Someday.

IF YOU CAN READ THIS,
YOU NEED GLASSES!

DIS OL' POEM TOL' YA'LL HOW WE GOT SOME

"Oh, I go down to de banks of de Bayou Pierre,
Den I put in de stick an' I stir
When de water turn black, I fill up de jug,
An' I run like Hell for some air!"

fictionary

- SAW-IT-ALL - A blind eyewitness often used in courtrooms as levity.
- MOKI (mō'kee) - A container of hazardous waste worn around the neck to repel health.
- MIZMOL (miz'mahl) - A thickening agent used in making rats.
- OOP - An utterance emitted by residents of Hollywood when they fail to spend enough money.



HOT OFF THE PRESS

TOO GREEN FOR PURPLE
SO YOU WANT TO BE YOUR SISTER
CONFESSIONS OF A FROZEN EAGLE
HOLLOWED BE DAS PUPPETS
GETTING THE MOST OUT OF A BURNING HOUSE
BUGS THAT KEEP US MOVING
HUMAN WOMEN
HOGS THE LAVA COOKED
DIZZY AND THE RIVER WIRES
SO YOU THINK YOU'VE KILLED A PUMPKIN
BRAIN WON'T LET ME
CONSIDERING TERMITES?



"CHINESE MANHOLE COVER"

WALKED THE EARTH

oo

Handy Hints

Sometimes when I am bored, I find something in the attic to put in the blender. Then I draw a map showing where I threw it away.

It's a clever way to get things done!

■

While I'm feeding the children's toys, I clean out the attic with a doorknob. Then, when you aren't looking, I change the aluminum foil on my favorite bed.

The possibilities are endless.

■

Here is a tip that I use on childhood days:

I photocopy my daughter and her little family, and mark each one on the neck with an identification number and carry them in my purse.

They love it!

■

Whenever I get ready to need something that I don't want (sometimes twice a day), I have great difficulty remembering how much time is left.

This has proved to be very helpful to me.

■

After years of struggling with clothes, I started wearing a shower cap and clothespins. It's amazing how well this works.

WHO KNOWS

- What famous actress was Howard Hughes?
- How many monkeys can drive three cars?
- Which letter is spelled backwards?
- Who threw out the first golf ball at Khrushchev's funeral?
- What animal is found only in boiling water?
- Whose face is on the two-dollar screwdriver?
- Why doesn't life happen all at once?
- How many times does the letter "r" appear in Princess Diana's hairline?



FINAL NOTICE!

Will the man who fell on top of me at Jake's Cafe on April 10th, please get up? Miss Maybelle Shaker.

cinemania

GRAVEYARD WEDDING - Pranksters scramble the little town of Tooterville into a panic omelet when they march around the square disguised as gorilla skeletons.

I SAID I WAS! - A Baptist preacher shouts his wartime experiences through a gun barrel and manages to convert three peaceniks over to slavery.

LET'S NOT GET JOLLY! - (Also released as **NOB NOT MOVING**) The Amazon River provides the setting for this whale-of-a-tale, which was filmed with a vacuum cleaner. ["I couldn't wait!" - Newark Tribune]

WHEN THE FACE WOULD HONK FOR JOHNNY - Johnny borrows the word "excuse" from his dictionary and ventures out for a night on the town in his three-eyed poodle mask, staring down passersby as they question his uneven barks.

I NEED NO THINKER - A fried pie salesman and a steering wheel distributor get into a tangle over a greasy rope left behind by a stuttering drunk. ["I can't think of a better way to see a movie!" - Chicago Sun-Times]

THAT DOG IS A CROOK! - Pedro Nixon shorts out his hairdryer in a glass of warm milk, and his congressman wants to know why he voted twice before he was told to. A special 3-D effect enables Pedro to leap from the screen and strongarm a front-row patron.

OVER AND OUT OF THE SPIGOTTY SPOUT! - Captain Fargo gives a "lazy dog salute" to his superior upon his retirement from trench duty. At the onset of the "Cuban Cramps," Fargo teams up with a band of cut-throat plumbers, who take to the high seas in inflatable outhouses. Truffaut won an Oscar for turning the movie down.

10

THE TRUE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO ME



I remember I was hammering on a fence in the west pasture when Papa approached. He was carrying a letter or something in his hand, and he looked worried.

I continued to hammer as he came toward me. "Son," he said, "why are you hammering on that fence? It already has plenty of nails in it."

"Oh, I'm not using nails, Papa," I replied. "I'm just hammering." With that, I returned to my hammering.

Papa asked me to stop hammering, as he had some news. I did stop hammering, but first I got a couple more hammers in, and this seemed to make Papa mad. "I said, stop hammering!" he yelled.

I think he felt bad for yelling at me, especially since it looked like he had bad news. "Look," he said, "you can hammer later, but first --"

Well, I didn't even wait to hear the rest. As soon as I heard "You can hammer," that's what I started doing. Hammering away, happy as an old hammer dog.

Papa tried to physically stop me from hammering by inserting a small log of some sort between my hammer and the fence. But I just kept on hammering, 'cause that's the way I am when I get that hammer going. Then, he just grabbed my arm and made me stop.



"I'm afraid I have some news for you," he said.

I swear, what I did next was not hammering. I was just letting the hammer swing lazily at arm's length, and maybe it tapped the fence once or twice, but that's all. That apparently didn't make any difference whatsoever to Papa, because he just grabbed my hammer out of my hand and flung it across the field.

When I saw my hammer flying helplessly through the air like that, I just couldn't take it. I burst out crying, I admit it. And I ran to the house, as fast as my legs could take me.

"Son, come back!" yelled Papa. "What about your hammer?!"

But I could not have cared less about hammering at that point. I ran into the house and flung myself onto my bed, pounding the bed with my fists. I pounded and pounded, until finally, behind me, I heard a voice. "As long as you're pounding, why not use this?" I turned, and it was Papa, holding a brand-new solid-gold hammer.

I quickly wiped the tears from my eyes and ran to Papa's outstretched arms. But suddenly, Papa jumped out of the way, and I went sailing through the second-story window behind him.

Whenever I hear about a kid getting in trouble with drugs, I like to tell him this story.

PUBLIC NOTICE

FROM: THE NEW YORK CITY PARKS DEPARTMENT
RE: WILDING

Due to recent abuses, the Parks Department has voted to amend its wilding regulations. Effective immediately:

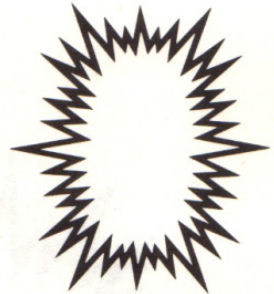
POSITIVELY NO WILDING AFTER 10 PM

NO RADIO PLAYING WHILE WILDING -- USE HEADPHONES

PACKS MUST STAY ON DESIGNATED WILDING PATHS

IN CASE OF MULTIPLE-PACK ASSAULTS: THE VICTIM BELONGS TO THE PACK THAT STRUCK THE FIRST BLOW

Remember, there are thousands of other people trying to abuse our public parks and terrorize our residents. Thank you for your cooperation. ▲



Fair Warning

Any woman who marries me better be ready for some fuckin'. ▲

There's more than one way to let a skinned cat out of the bag. ◆

Crime Corner

The reason most serial killers are caught is that they can't resist taunting the police by leaving little clues to their identity. That's a mistake I'm not going to make.

-- Ian Maxtone-Graham

Use a Word Three Times And It's Yours

Anita Ekberg!... Anita

Ekberg!... ANITA EKBERG!!! ▲

That woman in the Virginia Slims ad is cute, but she smokes. T

MEMORIES

My home town was nice, but the people there were so stupid. They thought we were German! About once a week a bunch of them would march up to our house and paint a swastika on our garage. My father would go out and explain, "No, no. We are from Israel! We are Jews! JEWS!" Sometimes he'd hold up our Torah, to make them understand. But the following week, there'd be another swastika. ▲



TWG

"We shouldn't be fighting each other. We should be fighting the enemy. There's a war on, you know."

It was a bluff. I was gambling that he hadn't seen a paper lately. ■

In the Next Issue

Prince William:
Saviour or Showboat?



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GIFT MUGS for NEAR-TOTAL STRANGERS

